The Verdict

Joe Jackson

Did you do me right? Did I do right by you?
When I bared my soul it seems you did not hear
Can this be true? Am I fool to fight?
I could do just what you sayBut I'm following my heart
And that takes me another way
It's not easy when there's no one
One giving prizes at the endWaiting in the wings
Wishing that the band would start to play
As the show begins
Wonder what the critics have to sayWaiting
Waiting
For the verdictSome people live so fast, they're so scared of getting old
Some people keep on working
All they do is line their graves with gold
We don't know what happens when we dieWe only know we die too soon
But we have to try or else our world becomes a waiting room
Would you testify for me?
I think I'd do the same for youWaiting in the dark
Waiting for the phone to ring all day
My witness disappears
Wonder what the jury has to sayWaiting
Waiting
Waiting
Waiting
Waiting

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